The Most Jealous?

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Please tell me if the red-headed man is of a more jealous nature than the dark complexioned one Also is he not more quick tempered? What type of person should a red-headed man marry? .

VNCLE WIGGILY BEDTIME STORY

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S BUNS.

then, catening up their poster.

"And did the Fip chew on the two, do at the hollow atmap school hard, iron toy cars?" asked Uncle the lady mouse—away they Wiggliy laughing like.

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

a nurry, on account of the file."

"I'll take the buns to them," offered Uncle Wiggily. "On my red, white and bine striped rheumatism crutch I can hop along as fast as never was and catch up to Billie and Johnnie before they get to school. Then I can give them their little recess lunches, "Oh, it will be so kind of you." "A claimed Nurse Jane Fuzzy Winzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, who was beiping Uncle Wiggily alay at the Eushytani squirred house. "Pry do not mention it, 'its only a pleasure," said the bunny inche gentleman with a law bow of his fall silk list.

man with a low bow of his tell silk hat.

Then he started hopping over the fields and through the woods to catch Johnnie and Billie before the squirrel boys reached school.

And Uncle Wiggil's did, Just as the two squirrel boys were scampering into the hollow stump. Mr. Longears hopped up to them, held out the two intib bundles, and said:

"Here are your buns, boys! Your buns that you are to eat at recess!"

"Oh, thank you!" exclatined Johnnie.

Thank you" chattered Billie, and like his brother, he stuffed the paper tackage of buns into his pecket, and fairly jumped into school. The lade mouse teacher, coming out of the hollow stump to ring the last lell saw Uncle Wiggily.

"Oh, how do you do!" she aqueaked, for she knew the field gentleman rabbit very well. "Have you come to school" she went on with a lange that made her whiskers seem to be playing tag with her tatl.

"Well, not exactly to school." an-wered timbe Wiggily. "I just hopped

With her tath.

"Well, and exactly to school," answered titled Wiggily. "I just hopped after Billie and Johnnie to give them their recess mans which they forgot,"

"Well, since you are here, will you not come in, anyhow, and help at our morning exercises?" asked the lady mouse to cher of the hollow stump school. "We should dearly love to have you! Do come in."

mouse to come in." We should dearly love to have you! Do come in." I will," said Uncle Wiggily and he

Encie Wiggilv was just getting up on his hind legs to make some well chosen remarks, when, all of a sudden, a harsh wice near the back door cried: "There be is' Now for his souse." And with that up between the deaks of the animal school children came the

where Billie Bushytan, the squirrer boy, sat.

"What was that, Billie?" asked the index mouse teacher, for she never allowed extra noises at the morning exercises. "What was that?"

"I—I guess, if you please," said Billie. "that the buns Uncle Wiggily brought infe fell out of my pecket on the flour."

The lady mouse teacher was goling to say that the buns made a very extra apecial loud noise when the Pin suddenly cried.

pecial loud noise when the Pin sud-ience cried:

"Oh. buns! Buns! I must have buns!

If cat them first and then I'll get noise Wiggily's souse!"

Letting go of the bunny rabbit gen-loman, the bad Pipsisowah ran down he assle between the school desks. He topped at Billie's, ploked something up if the floor and popped it into his nouth, and began to they very hard.

And then, all of a sudden, the Pip let but such a how! as never was, and ried:

Buns! Buns! You call these buns! wow! I never ate such hard buns in my life. I've broken every tooth in head! Now I have to go to the

And away he can, not getting any of cele Wiggily's source at all. Such ex-

Also is he not more quick tempered? What type of person should a red-headed man is quick tempered and inclined to be jealous; however, he seldom remains angry or jealous long. It takes a dark complexioned person to retain rage and to plan revensu. Opposites attract each to be happy. A sembrunette or blonde should marry a red head only one year. Do you think enough time has elapsed for me to propose! I am sure she thinks me good looking, and have a suspicion that she will say yes."

One year is considered a decent, but brief, period of mourning. Propose, though, if you care to.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—We are two girls, each 15 years of age, and our parents do not permit us to go with boys. However, we attend the movies on Saturday evening and meet the young men around the corner. One night we even went car riding and the boys kissed us on the way home. At first we were quite angry, but now effice it very much. Are you scandalized?

JUNE AND JEAN.

Ves. you are selling your birthright for a mess of pottage.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a young girl, 20, well educated and fairly attractive. I have been in Memphis for almost a year and so far I have been innable to meet people who are up to my standards. The men I know are what I consider fast and not worth while add the circal and not worth while add the circal and not worth while and the circal and not w

Are Red-Headed Men | Evolution of the Bathing Suit Published Before It Is Too Late



The Evolution of the Bathing Suit.

came the split skirt—quite daring. Followed the semiform-fitting suit with shorter skirt and stockings, and the dress reformers got busy. Then the style fixer shortened the skirt and ruled out the stockings. Then the legs were shortened a bit more. Mercy And now milady wears a skimpy, one-piece form-fitting suit, sans stockings and shoes.

my brothers forever at my heels, even when I have a boy escort to parties. I am sick of being treated this way, and really think I should be allowed some free evenings. What do you think?

MATTIE.

Speak to your people as you have to me, and say that you are old enough to look out for yourself. Tell them that you will ask for the company and protection of your brothers when you need it, but otherwise you do not wish to have them so conscious of your supposed helplemenss.

As a Woman Thinks

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY.

THE STUFF MEN ARE MADE OF.

The life of the late Admital Robert E. Peary should be an inspiration for all men and women who would do things. The persistence with which he

Dear Mrs. Thompson—If a girl speaks to a boy is it proper for the gril who is with her to speak also, regardless of whether she knows him or not?

THANK YOU.

The other girl should not speak if she does not know him.

A Yankee passenger in a train the other day was wearing his fellow-passengers with tall stories and remarked:
We can start with a twelve-story totel this month, and have it finished by next." sught by the lady mouse—away they ampered.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Bushyil a little later, as she was clearing that the breakfast things. "They have me without them?"

"Do you mean Johnnie and Billie "Be did."

"Well, no wonder he has to go to the dentist's." spoke the lady mouse teacher. Then the exercises went on as usual and all was well. And if the ruber gone to school without their type gone to school without their sokes?" asked Uncle Wiggily laughing like.

"Yes," answered Billie. "He did."

"Well, no wonder he has to go to the dentist's." spoke the lady mouse teacher. Then the exercises went on as usual and all was well. And if the ruber doll deesn't fall on the slippery sidewalk and bounce over the fence into the dog house. I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily laughing like.

all men and women who would do things. The persistence with which he clung to his one aim in life and then the persistence with which he clung to life itself are wonderful examples of an indomitable spirit which we should all like to have at times and which we all need. After reading of Peary's hardships and many failures before his ultimate success, how would and weak

that person must feel who becomes discouraged after one vain attempt to reach his goal.

How triling a person's physical lils and pains must seem when one remembers that the great explorer submitted to as many as 35 operations during the

Household Hints

off edges of a slice of ham; put into hot pan with tablespoon of drippings. Put over hot fire and keep turning. Never put into pan and fry on one

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

France made the word Neel from it meaning Christmas, and sneen Neet be came a Christmas, and sneen Neet be came a Christmas name there to Italy it appeared as Natale. Spain and Portugal used the name Natal.

There is a feast celebrated on the 5th-of September by the Greek church as the featival day of St. Natalia, the devoted wife who attended her his hand, St. Adrian, in his martyrdem lie is the same Adrian whose religibled the Netherlands and whose main became celebrated in the West where his wife Natalia was long neglected.

The pearl of purity is Natalie's talismanic gem. It promises good fortune for its wearer and makes her gentle, kind and lovable. Thursday is her tacky day and 4 her lucky number.

For the Table

with butter and brown in a moderately hot oven. Any kind of left-over fish may be used.

Oyster Loaf-Four slices of bread, one pint of oysters, speck of maco, two bay lences, one pint of boiling water two tablespoons of butter substitute, salt and pepper to taste, one tablespoon cups of milk.

What's In a Name? Are You Acquainted With Your Daughter?

BY DOROTHY DIX,

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

Mr. Man, how well acquainted are you with your daughter? Have you ever had a real conversation with her in your life? I don't mean the times when you have done the stern father act and forbidden her to do something she wanted to do, or scolded her for something she did do.

Mrs. Solomon Says:

Mother Not Capable.

As a matter of fact, mothers are no more capable of bringing up girls alone and unaided than they are boys. Mother does her best, but she has her limitations. She has not the knowledge of men and the actual condition of affairs in the world that enables her to be the friend, counsellor and guide to her children that their father can be. Especially to her girls are weak and need help, mother is only too often weaker, and more helpless still. Indeed, in these days, often a mother is far more romantic and sentimental and less sophisticated and world wise than her debutante daughter.

Moreover a woman has no opportunity to find out about what sort of a man the youths are who hang about her daughter, but a casual inquiry made in the right places will enable another man to ascertain everything about them.

the strangest to you is your own little Know Stenographer Better. You are not half so well acquainted with her as you are with your stenog-

man to ascertain everything about them.

As a general thing a man is even less acquainted with the men who visit his house, and court his daughter, than he is with the daughter herself. The first time he ever gives a serious thought to young Smithkins or makes the slightest investigation as to who and what he is, is when he is told that Mabie is engaged to the youth in question and is going to marry him.

And then it is too late. Tragically too late. Criminally too late if young Smithkins happens to be the wrong sort.

Smithkins happens to be the wrong sort.

Father can do nothing then, but he could have saved Mable from life-long misery if he had only been on visiting terms with her, if he had only been well enough acquainted with her to have found out which way the wind of her fancy was blowing, so that he could have turned it in another direction by telling her that the boys said that Smithkins was a rotter, or that Smithkins drank too much, or that he let his old mother take in boarders to supporthim, or that he had a past life that did not bear investigating.

Girls are no fools. They do not deliberately commit matrimonial suicide by marrying men who are dissipated and no account. They want husbands who will be prosperous and successful and of whom they may be proud, and it times out of 100 father could steer his daughter away from a disastrous match if only he would put in his oar in time.

More than that, a girl will be more

match if only he would put in his car in time.

More than that, a girl will be more confidential with her father and open her heart more freely to him than she ever will to her mother, just as a boy will tell things to his mother that he can never bring himself to tell to his father, and so it makes it easier for fathers to protect their daughters than it is for mothers.

Believe me. Mr. Man. you have failed in the highest duty you have if you are not Friend Father to your daughter. (Copyright, 1920, by the Waseler Syndicate, Inc.)

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

A man is as old as his arteries—a woman is as old as her chin(s). Finesse in love, for a man, consists in knowing the psychological moment to take the first kiss; a woman, in know-ing when the psychological moment has arrived for the last kies.

Dear me! It would be much cheaper for most of us to migrate to Dahomey, than to keep on buying our clothes by

The disappointing thing about teaching a girl the art of lovemaking is that the so quickly outstrips the average man's kindergarten knowledge and can give him a higher education on the

A man is never really old until he has lost his last desire for the food that makes him a dyspeptic, the pleasures that make him poor, and the woman who makes a fool of him.

Just like the vanity of a woman, to marry a man to reform him—as though any man who has had the energy and initiative to make a "past" for himself, is going to stand meekly back and let a woman carve out his future for him.

Just like the conceit of men to call a woman's vanity case her "vamping utensits" when, as every girl knows, it's nothing but an innocent little "repair kit."

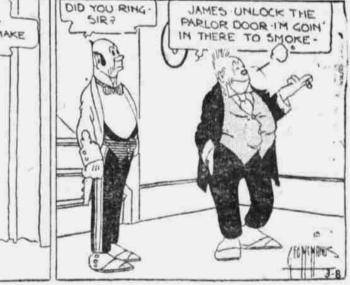
The day of the sentimental love song and the dreamy waits may have passed—but it's hard on romance to think that today's daughters will grow up to

BRINGING UP FATHER —By George McManus









LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Black and Blue Marks Will Follow the Spanking









JOE'S CAR-Listen, Joe-Bawl Out the Commissioner!



Coppugate, 1880, Pow Publishing Co. P. T. Eccaint World!

